

Lending Song

The Tiger Lillies

My dearest brother and friend
Your friendship I'll have 'til the end
Embolden me to ask a great favour of you
Forty florins I'm aware I still owe you
But alas make me so bold as to pray
You'll lend me more money today
The lending song
The lending song
Dearest most beloved friend
God I'm in a predicament
I wouldn't my worst I wouldn't my worst
Worst enemy lend
If you my dearest friend
Now abandon me
Then my poor sick wife and child
Are all lost at sea
So could you perhaps lend me
Six hundred florins in money
I'll remain your obedient servant
And be so friendly
Lending Song
Lending Song

My most cherished friend
And dearest brother
A thousand or two thousand florins
Could you cover
For a year or two or
Maybe for another
You'll be rendering me an incomparable
Service brother
Lending song
Lending song

Money money money ...